Table of Contents

1. one
2. two
3. three
4. four
5. five
6. six
7. seven
8. eight
9. nine
10. ten
11. eleven
12. twelve
13. thirteen
14. fourteen
15. fifteen
16. sixteen
17. seventeen
18. eighteen
19. nineteen
20. twenty
21. twenty-one
22. twenty-two
23. twenty-three
24. twenty-four
25. twenty-five
26. twenty-six
27. twenty-seven
28. twenty-eight
29. twenty-nine
30. thirty
31. thirty-one
32. thirty-two
33. thirty-three
34. thirty-four

35. thirty-five
36. end

one

Something bad happened yesterday.

Something very bad.

two

Someone died. They died at the Gathering.

three

It was WindClan's deputy, Mallowfur who fell. He just collapsed, wheezing at the grass before falling still.

Nobody knew what to do. So we left.

four

I'm back in camp now.

My name's Darkpaw. For a bit of backstory, I'm a new apprentice of ThunderClan. It's been snowing for a few days now. My legs keep getting stuck when I try to train.

five

It's cold. Really cold. Colder than I ever thought something could be.

six

There's a sickness. It's what killed Mallowfur. The elders told me its name.

seven

It's called Blackcough.

eight

I don't like sleeping in my den. It's cramped in there with everyone huddled together for what little warmth we can get.

And I'm afraid of catching Blackcough.

nine

My mother, Blackface, calls my thoughts crazy. My brother, Batpaw, believes that if I'm so scared of catching a sickness perhaps I should just move to the abandoned twoleg nest.

He was joking, but with the recent events, I've been considering it.

ten

In fact, just this morning, I overheard Hickorystar talking to Dapplefoot. His voice was hoarse and scratchy, and he kept coughing between words.

The same way an infected cat spoke.

eleven

Whenever I think about the spreading illness a lump comes to my throat and I find myself greatly upset. I know it's because I've been worried about Blackface or Batpaw getting sick.

I can't live without them.

twelve

I've gotten really worried in the last few minutes. Batpaw just came to camp with a scratchy voice and a weird dullness in his eyes. I have to refrain myself from yowling in pure sadness.

He's sick, and doesn't even realize it.

thirteen

We're going to sleep now.

fourteen

Batpaw keeps coughing. Nobody else seems to notice.

fifteen

It's been five days since Batpaw got sick.

He and the other infected cats are being sent to the abandoned twoleg nest to live, hoping it'll slow the spread of Blackcough in the Clan.

Guess I won't be able to shelter there after all.

sixteen

I wasn't warm when I woke up today. The sides of me were cold with still bodies.

seventeen

Two of the apprentices sleeping next to me, Sagepaw and Quailpaw, had died. I stayed there in shock until noon.

eighteen

Me and Oakpaw are the only apprentices left not sick. I'm still scared. The Clan received news one of the quarantined cats, Hailwhisker, had died as well. The Clan mourned briefly.

nineteen

Mom's sick.

twenty

As she was being taken away she promised she'd be okay. A few moments ago we got the news she died only shortly after arriving.

twenty-one

I want my family back.

twenty-two

Now Oakpaw's contracted it, too. I'm the only apprentice left in camp, along with five functioning warriors, two elders, and a single queen with her three kits. Hickorystar is growing weaker and weaker.

twenty-three

I've accepted ThunderClan will end soon. I'm just excited to see Blackface again.

twenty-four

We got the news that Oakpaw and Batpaw died today.

twenty-five

Hickorystar is the process of losing his last lives to the sickness right now. The remains of our Clan is watching. Our deputy, Brackenwing, is too weak to become leader.

twenty-six

Everyone's accepted we're dying this way. We just lay around camp quietly, not even bothering to chat anymore.

twenty-seven

There's more news of cats dying. Nobody sees it as a shock. Our last queen's kits turned six moons today. I feel bad they'll never experience life as an apprentice.

twenty-eight

I started coughing today.

twenty-nine

It's painful. It feels like I'm trying to swallow a thorn bush whole.

But it's also relieving.

It's relieving because I'll see my family soon.

thirty

I died.

thirty-one

I met my family again. StarClan is so pretty.

thirty-two

The cats of StarClan watch the Clan die off, one by one. WindClan is first, then ThunderClan. RiverClan and ShadowClan die on the same day.

thirty-three

Us StarClan cats don't know what to do.

thirty-four

Some of us decided to wander away, others decided to stay put and see if anything would change, if new Clans would be founded.

thirty-five

It never happened.

end

And that's it! Wow, started and finished a book in like an hour. Impressive, ha.

I hope you guys enjoyed my take on the end of the Clans!